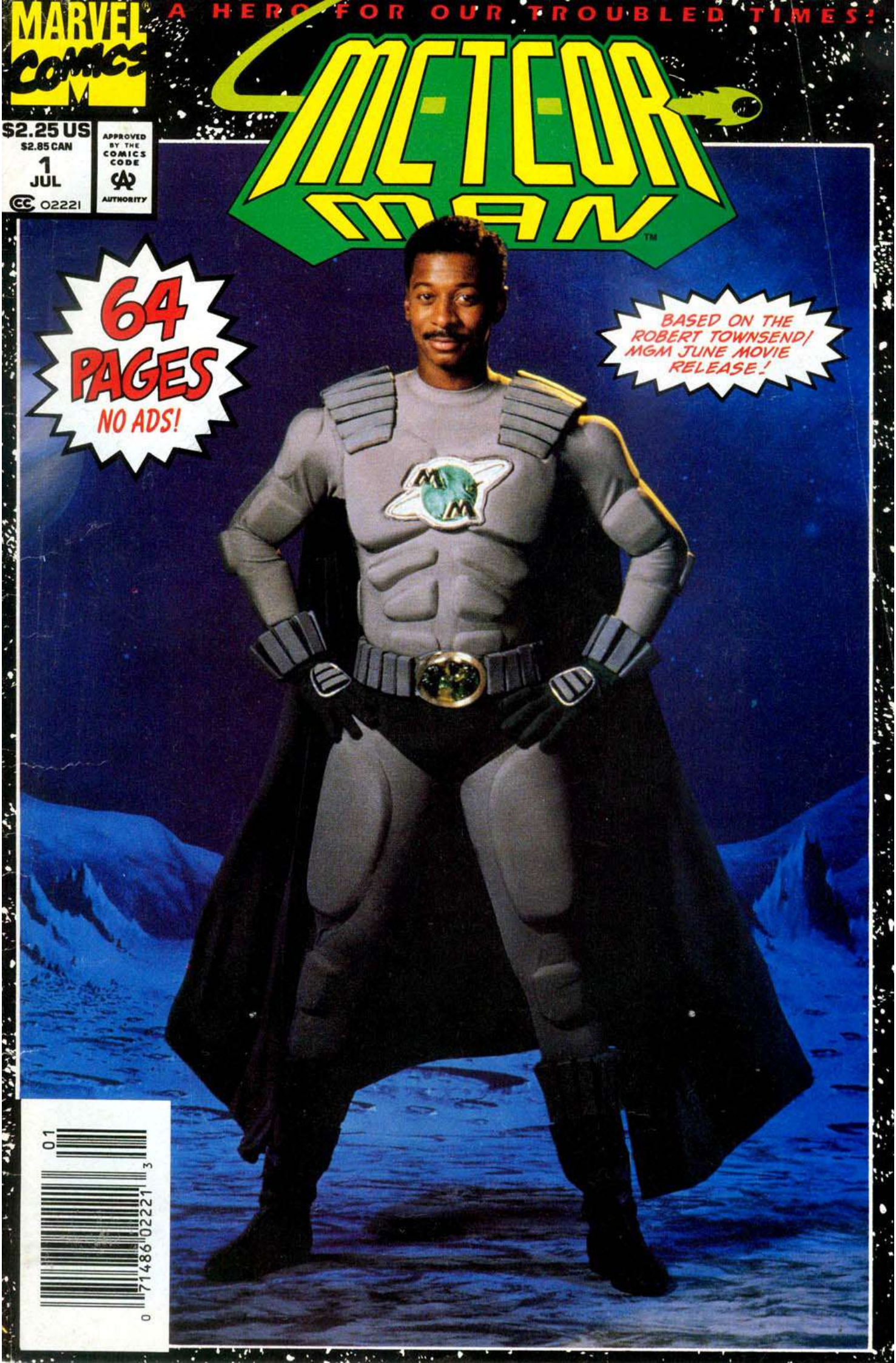
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A HERO FOR OUR TROUBLED TIMES!
METEOR MAN™
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BASED ON THE ROBERT TOWNSEND/ MGM JUNE MOVIE RELEASE!
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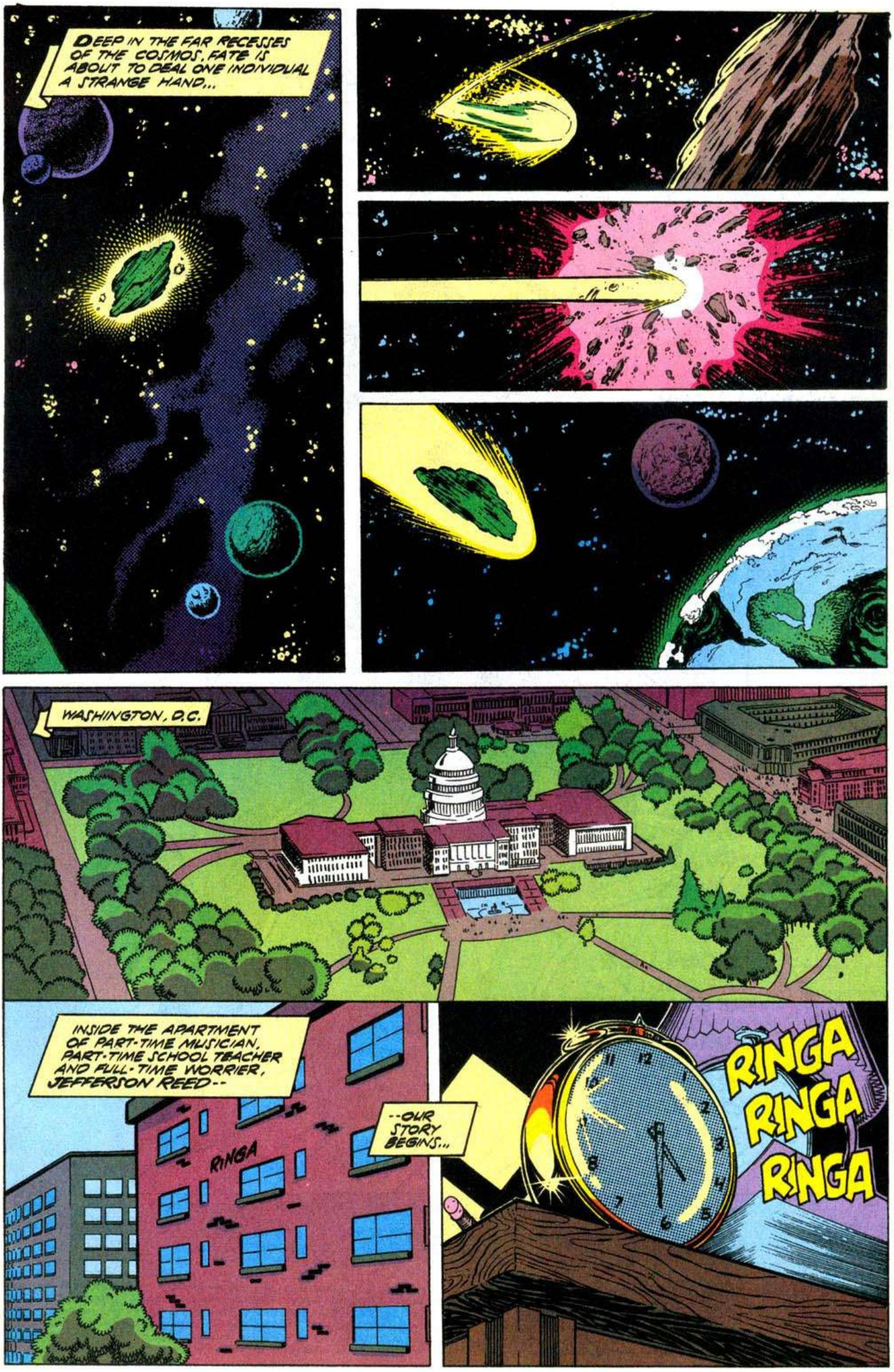
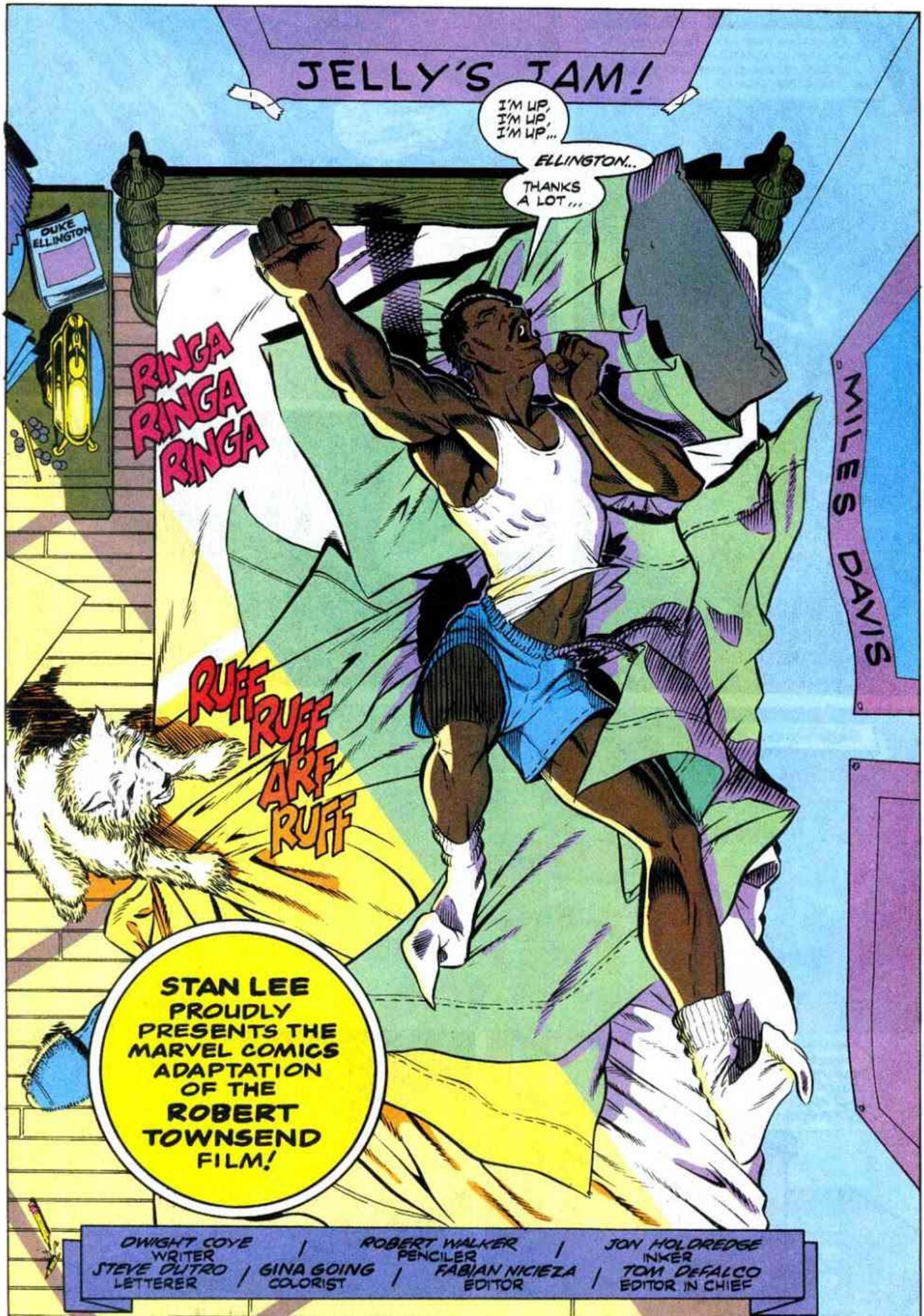

DEEP IN THE FAR RECESSES OF THE COSMOS, FATE IS ABOUT TO DEAL ONE INDIVIDUAL A STRANGE HAND...
WASHINGTON, D.C.
INSIDE THE APARTMENT OF PART-TIME MUSICIAN, PART-TIME SCHOOL TEACHER AND FULL-TIME WORRIER, JEFFERSON REED--
--OUR STORY BEGINS...
RINGA
RINGA RINGA RINGA


JELLY'S JAM!
I'M UP, I'M UP, I'M UP...
ELLINGTON...
THANKS A LOT...
DUKE ELLINGTON
RINGA RINGA RINGA
RUFF RUFF ARF RUFF
MILES DAVIS
STAN LEE PROUDLY PRESENTS THE MARVEL COMICS ADAPTATION OF THE ROBERT TOWNSEND FILM!
DWIGHT COYE WRITER / ROBERT WALKER PENCILER / JON HOLDREDGE INKER
STEVE DUTRO LETTERER / GINA GOING COLORIST / FABIAN NICIEZA EDITOR / TOM DEFALCO EDITOR IN CHIEF

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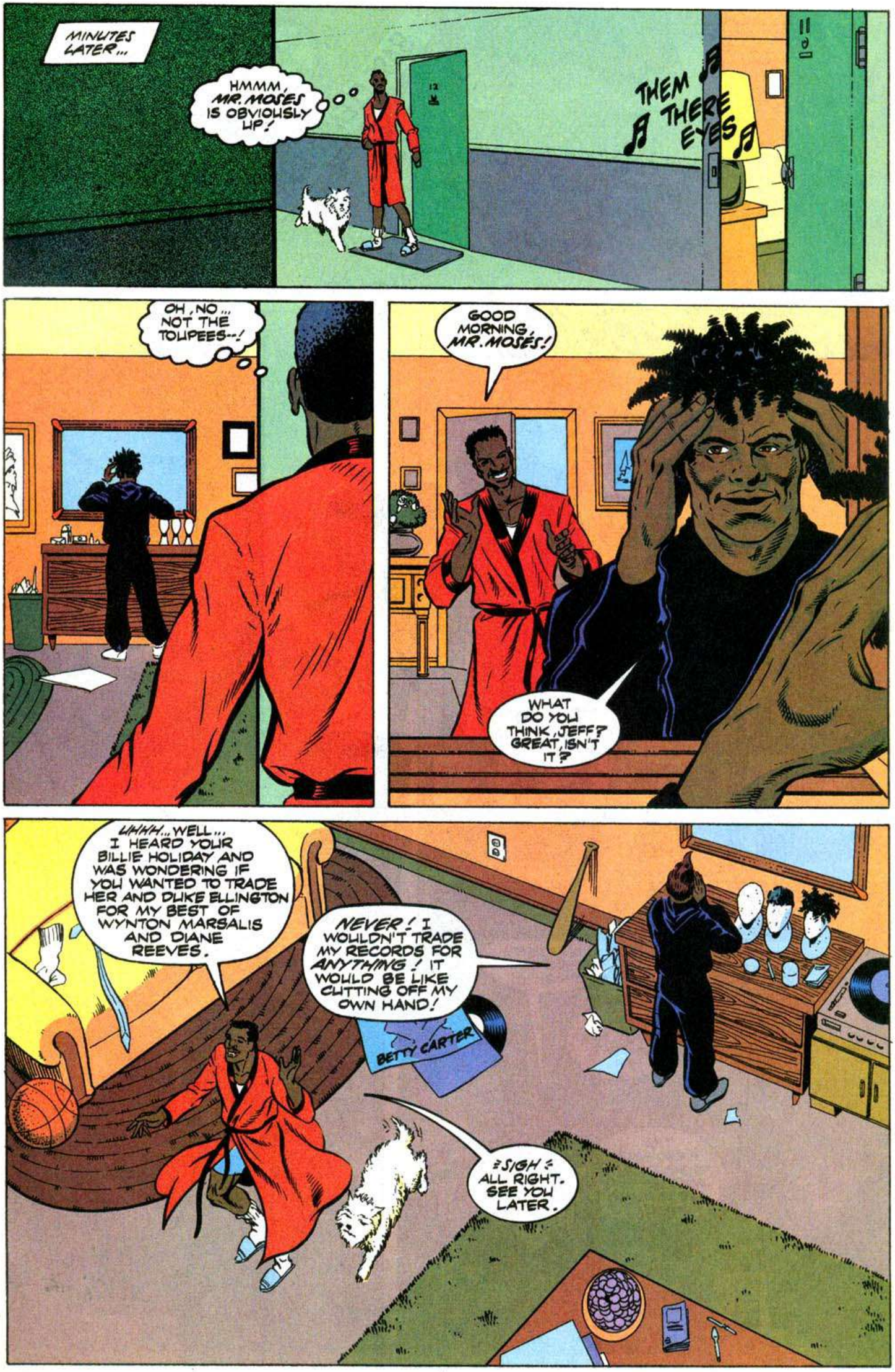
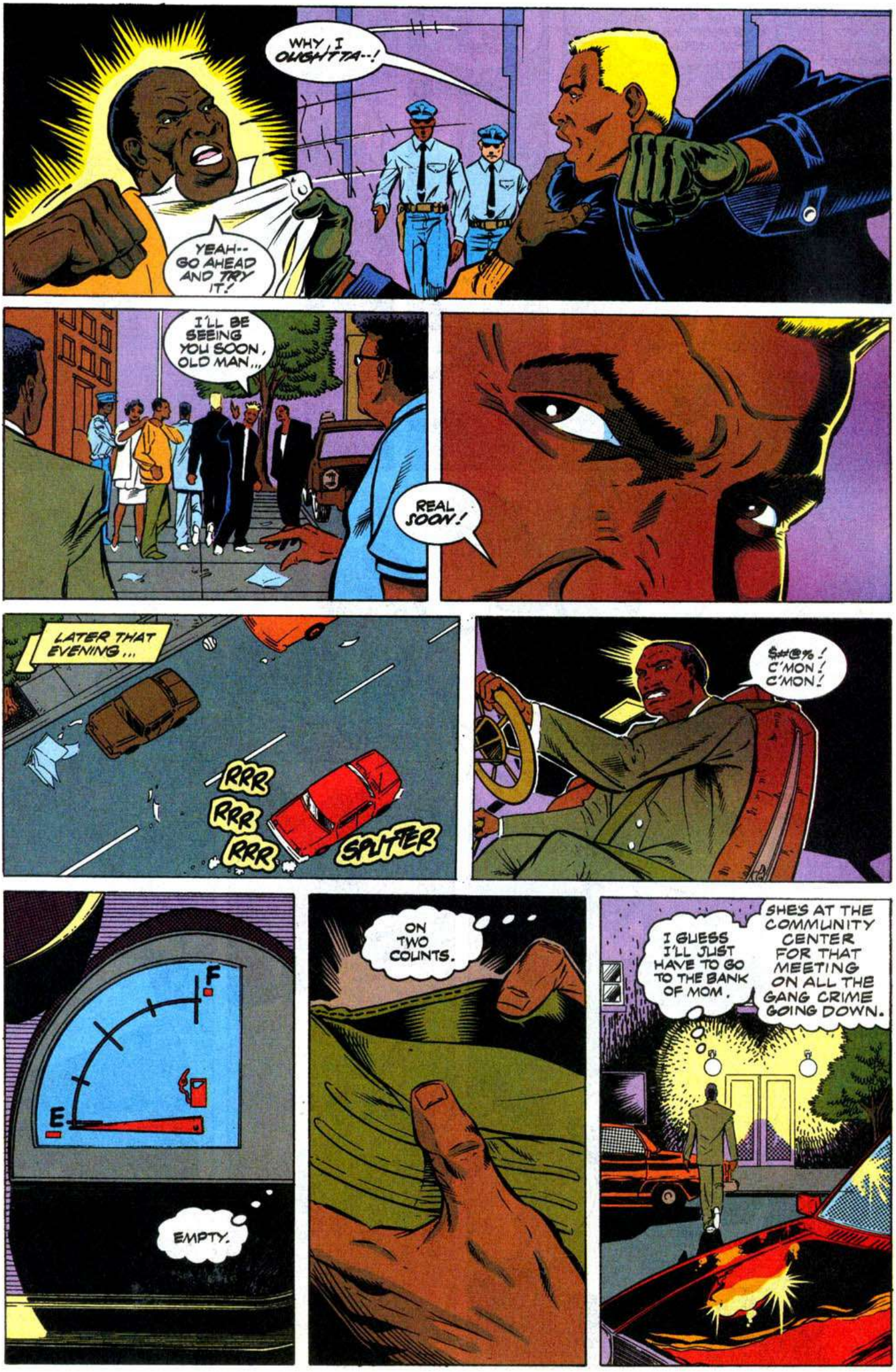

MINUTES LATER...
HMMM, MR. MOSES IS OBVIOUSLY UP!
THEM THERE EYES
OH, NO... NOT THE TOUPEES--!
GOOD MORNING, MR. MOSES!
WHAT DO YOU THINK, JEFF? GREAT, ISN'T IT?
UHHH... WELL... I HEARD YOUR BILLIE HOLIDAY AND WAS WONDERING IF YOU WANTED TO TRADE HER AND DUKE ELLINGTON FOR MY BEST OF WYNTON MARSALIS AND DIANE REEVES.
NEVER! I WOULDN'T TRADE MY RECORDS FOR ANYTHING! IT WOULD BE LIKE CUTTING OFF MY OWN HAND!
BETTY CARTER
SIGH ALL RIGHT. SEE YOU LATER.

BASS ELEMENTARY SCHOOL, LATER THAT MORNING...
BASS ELEMENTARY
♪ OUR COUNTRY 'TIS OF THEE... SWEET LAND OF LIBERTY... OF THEE I SING... LAND WHERE OUR FATHERS DIED... ♪
...LET FREEDOM...
:SIGH:
RIING!
W'SUP, JEFF... READY FOR TONIGHT?
HEY MIKE, YOU KNOW I AM.
THE FIRST SHOW IS SOLD OUT AND THE SECOND IS ALMOST THERE.
THAT'S GREAT!
WE'RE GOING TO KILL TONIGHT!
DON'T BE LATE! SEE YA!

LATER THAT DAY...
SO THE PRINCIPAL CHEWED ME OUT THIS MORNING.
DON'T WORRY, JEFF, EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT.
UH... LET'S... CROSS THE STREET...
TH-THIS VCR IS ALL I GOT, M-MAN.
IT'LL HAVE TO DO. GIVE IT HERE.
I AIN'T CROSSING THE STREET FOR NOBODY!
'SCUSE ME! COMIN' THROUGH!
H-HEY!
HUH? WHAT TH'?!
CRUNCH

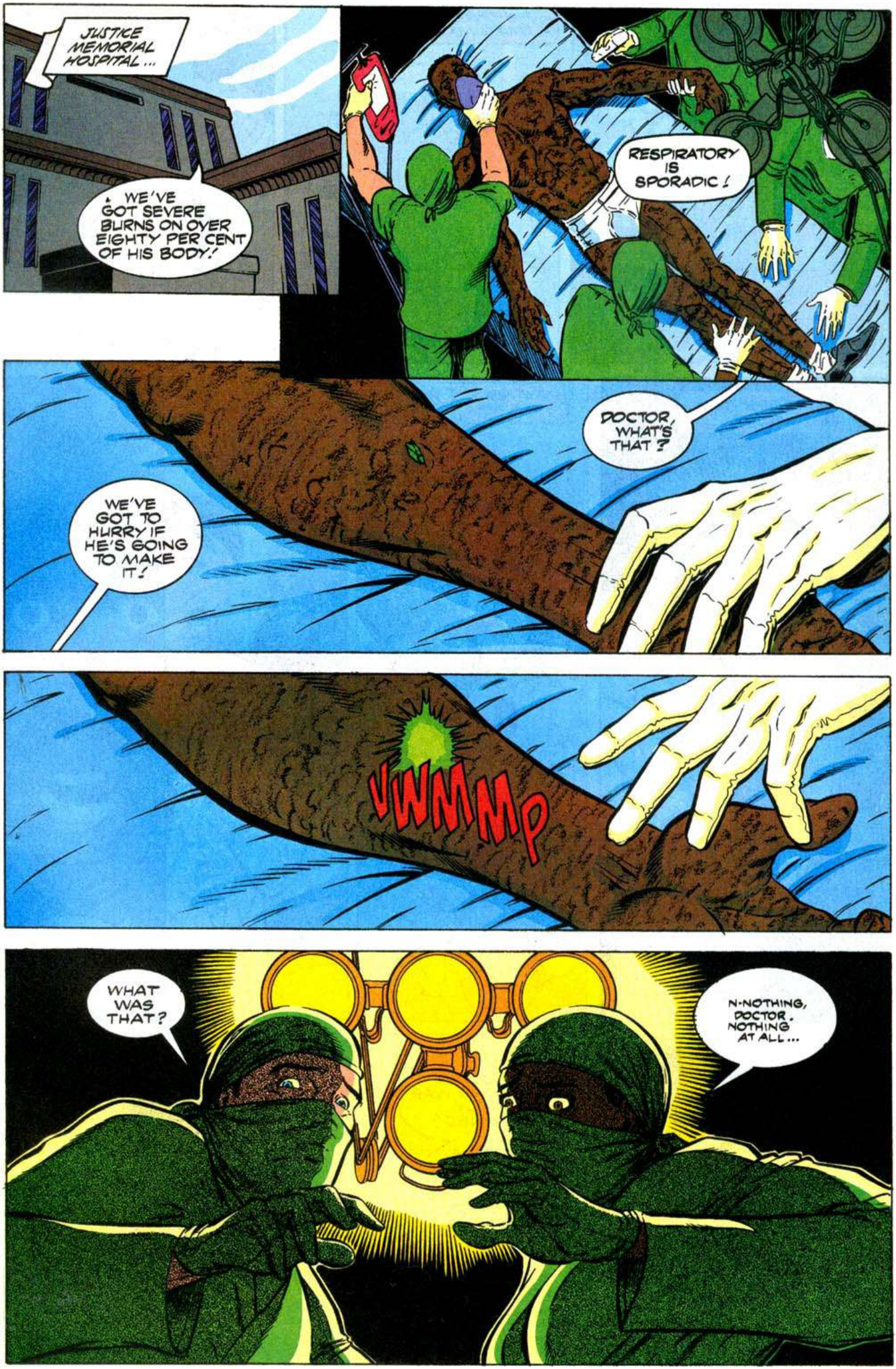

WHY, I OUGHTTA--!
YEAH-- GO AHEAD AND TRY IT!
I'LL BE SEEING YOU SOON, OLD MAN...
REAL SOON!
LATER THAT EVENING...
RRR RRR RRR
SPLITTER
$#@%! C'MON! C'MON!
F
E
EMPTY.
ON TWO COUNTS.
I GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO GO TO THE BANK OF MOM.
SHE'S AT THE COMMUNITY CENTER FOR THAT MEETING ON ALL THE GANG CRIME GOING DOWN.

...THESE GANGS ONLY TAKE OVER BECAUSE PEOPLE LET THEM.
IF WE CHALLENGED THEM, THEY WOULD THINK TWICE. IF WE STARTED TO PATROL OUR STREETS WITH EVERYBODY WEARING ONE OF THESE HATS...
ARE YOU CRAZY?! I'M SIXTY-EIGHT YEARS OLD AND I CAN BARELY WALK. PATROL THE STREETS?!
WITH THOSE HATS!
UH, MOM, MY CAR RAN OUT OF...
I KNOW, I KNOW. HERE.
BUT AREN'T YOU GOING TO STAY AND LISTEN?
CAN'T! GOTTA RUN! THANKS!
$#@%!!
EEEEEEE
HUH?!
I SHOULDN'T BE DOIN' THIS I SHOULDN'T BE DOIN' THIS I SHOULDN'T BE DOIN' THIS...
WHAT TH'?!
STOP SCREAMIN', LADY!
H-HEY! YOU LEAVE HER ALONE!

OH, NO!!! IT'S MR. REED!
WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE, GET HIM!
C'MON LET'S GET HIM!
THIS IS YOUR INITIATION!
YOU WANT TO BE A GOLDEN LORD, THEN GET HIM!
AND YOU DON'T GET ANY SPECIAL TREATMENT...
...'CAUSE YOU'RE MY LITTLE BROTHER.

HEY, SQUIRREL, DID YOU FIND ANYTHING IN THERE!
N-NO, NOTHING.
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THAT WAS ONE OF MY STUDENTS!
WELL, THERE IS NOTHING I CAN DO BUT JUST SIT HERE TILL IT'S SAFE.
HOURS LATER...
THE COAST IS CLEAR. NOTHING BUT A HOMELESS MAN.
EH--?!
WHERE'S THAT LIGHT COMING FROM?!
SWOOSH

SOMEBODY HELP ME!
OH, GOD-- NO--
KAD
AAAAAAAA
MUH?
FSHSH
ZTSH
HMMM.
SSSSSS
VMMMMMMMM


JUSTICE MEMORIAL HOSPITAL...
WE'VE GOT SEVERE BURNS ON OVER EIGHTY PER CENT OF HIS BODY!
RESPIRATORY IS SPORADIC!
DOCTOR, WHAT'S THAT?
WE'VE GOT TO HURRY IF HE'S GOING TO MAKE IT!
VWMMP
WHAT WAS THAT?
N-NOTHING, DOCTOR. NOTHING AT ALL...

LATER ON THAT NIGHT IN THE BLOOD LAB...
... THE TECHNICIANS MAKE A STARTLING DISCOVERY...
...FROM SKIN AND BLOOD SAMPLES TAKEN FROM--
--JEFFERSON REED!
REED
THE NEXT MORNING...
NURSE, REMOVE HIS BAND-AGES.
GASP!
WHAT? WHAT'S WRONG WITH MY FACE? WHAT?!
I THOUGHT THIS ONE WAS BADLY BURNED?
HERE IS ANOTHER CASE WHERE A PATIENT WAS IMPROPERLY DIAGNOSED!
=HMPH=
IN MY DAY, DOCTORS WERE MORE CAREFUL!

HE WAS SUFFERING FROM THIRD DEGREE BURNS. I WAS HERE WHEN HE WAS ADMITTED.
I SAW THE BURNS, BUT THERE IS NO SCAR TISSUE.
HOW DID THAT HAPPEN?
GET WELL
ANY REAL PHYSICIAN MIGHT SURMISE THIS IS A RARE CASE OF THE STROMBERG THEORY, WHERE THE SEVERELY BURNED SKIN TISSUE MIGHT HAVE AN ADVERSE EFFECT...
...CAUSING THE DAMAGED TISSUE TO HEAL, UNDER THE STRESS OF...
WRONG.
I BEG YOUR PARDON ?!?
THE STROMBERG THEORY STATES THAT MINOR BURNS, NOT THIRD DEGREE BURNS, COULD HEAL UNDER STRESS.
LOOK IN THE BOOK. PAGE 294, THE THIRD PARAGRAPH, MIDDLE OF THE PAGE.
H-HE'S RIGHT!
THE STROMBERG THEORY WOULDN'T APPLY TO THIS BUT HEINRICH'S THEORY OF SKIN REVERSING SCAR TISSUE MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS.
YOU ESPECIALLY SHOULD READ CHAPTER FOURTEEN...
UH, WHAT WAS I SAYING?

THE NEXT MORNING...
A METEOR?
JEFF, THE LIKELIHOOD OF YOU GETTING HIT ARE A BILLION TO ONE!
I KNOW, MR. MOSES
BUT IT HAD TO BE A METEOR. WHAT COULD HAVE CAUSED THOSE THIRD DEGREE BURNS?
AND SOMETHING REALLY WEIRD HAPPENED LAST NIGHT.
YOUR WHOLE ACCIDENT HAS BEEN PRETTY WEIRD. ONE MINUTE YOU'RE BURNED, THE NEXT MINUTE YOU'RE NOT?
YOU TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF NOW MR. REED.
THANK YOU. I'LL TRY.
BYE BYE, NOW.
CUTE.
HMM. I GUESS.
YOU MEAN YOU'RE NOT SURE?
THIS ACCIDENT REALLY SHOOK YOU UP, HUH?
RELAX! EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT NOW.
I HOPE SO, SIR. I HOPE SO.

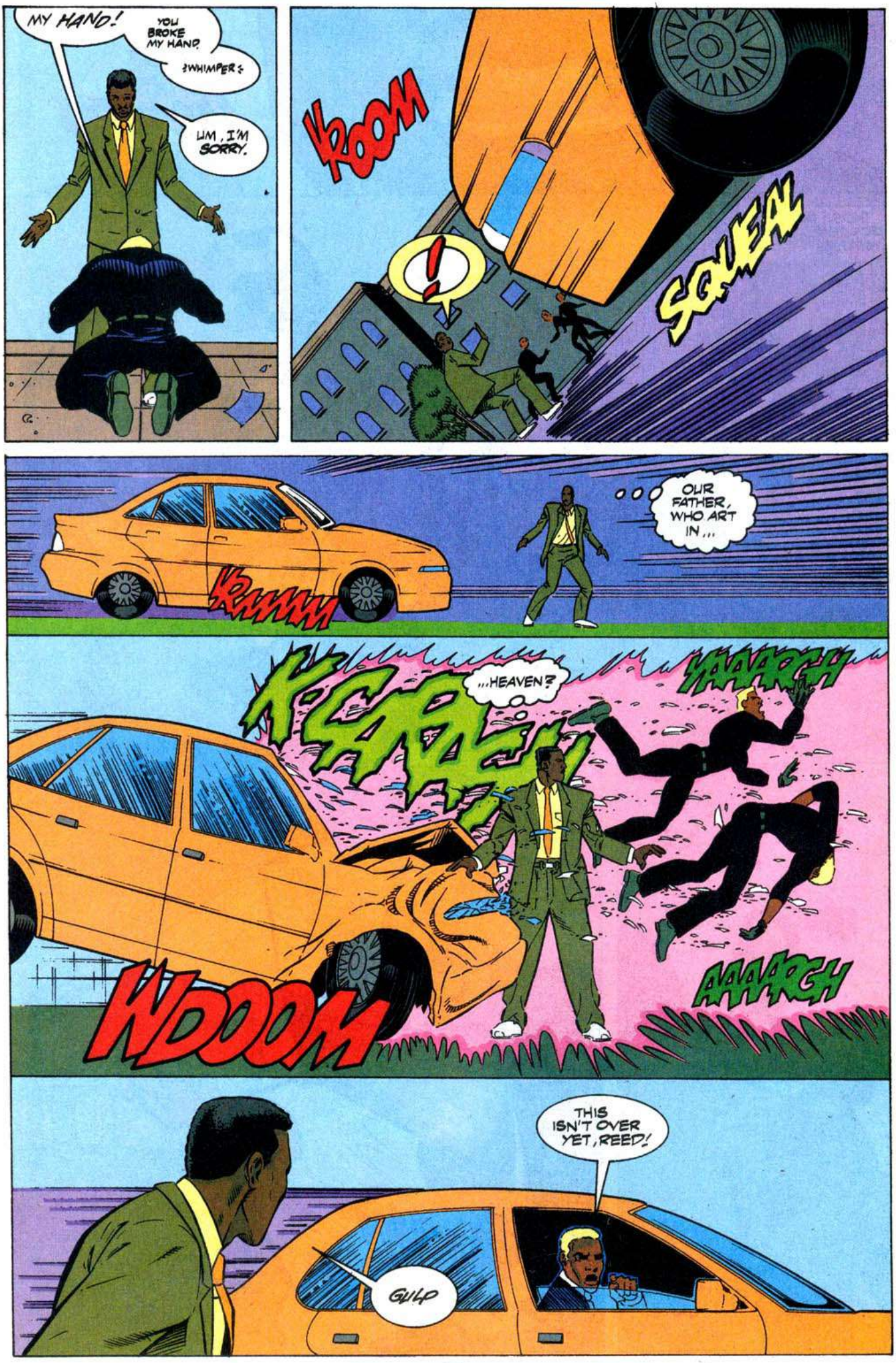
MEANWHILE, AT THE SIMON SAYS, WEAR-IT CLOTHING WAREHOUSE...
BREEP
HELLO...
SIMON, FOR YOU-- IT'S THE BOSS.
MR. BYERS. HOW ARE YOU?
THAT'S GREAT. THE BOAT GETS IN TONIGHT.
YOU BROUGHT ME SOMETHING?
THANK YOU, MR. BYERS.
NOTHING... WE'RE JUST TALLYING UP THE DAY'S EARNINGS. THANK YOU AGAIN, MR. BYERS. BYE.
BRING THE NEW RECRUITS IN.
ALL RIGHT, EVERYBODY-- FILE IN! C'MON!
11
TAKE OFF THE BLIND-FOLDS.
NOW TELL ME, WHY DO YOU WANT TO BE A GOLDEN LORD?

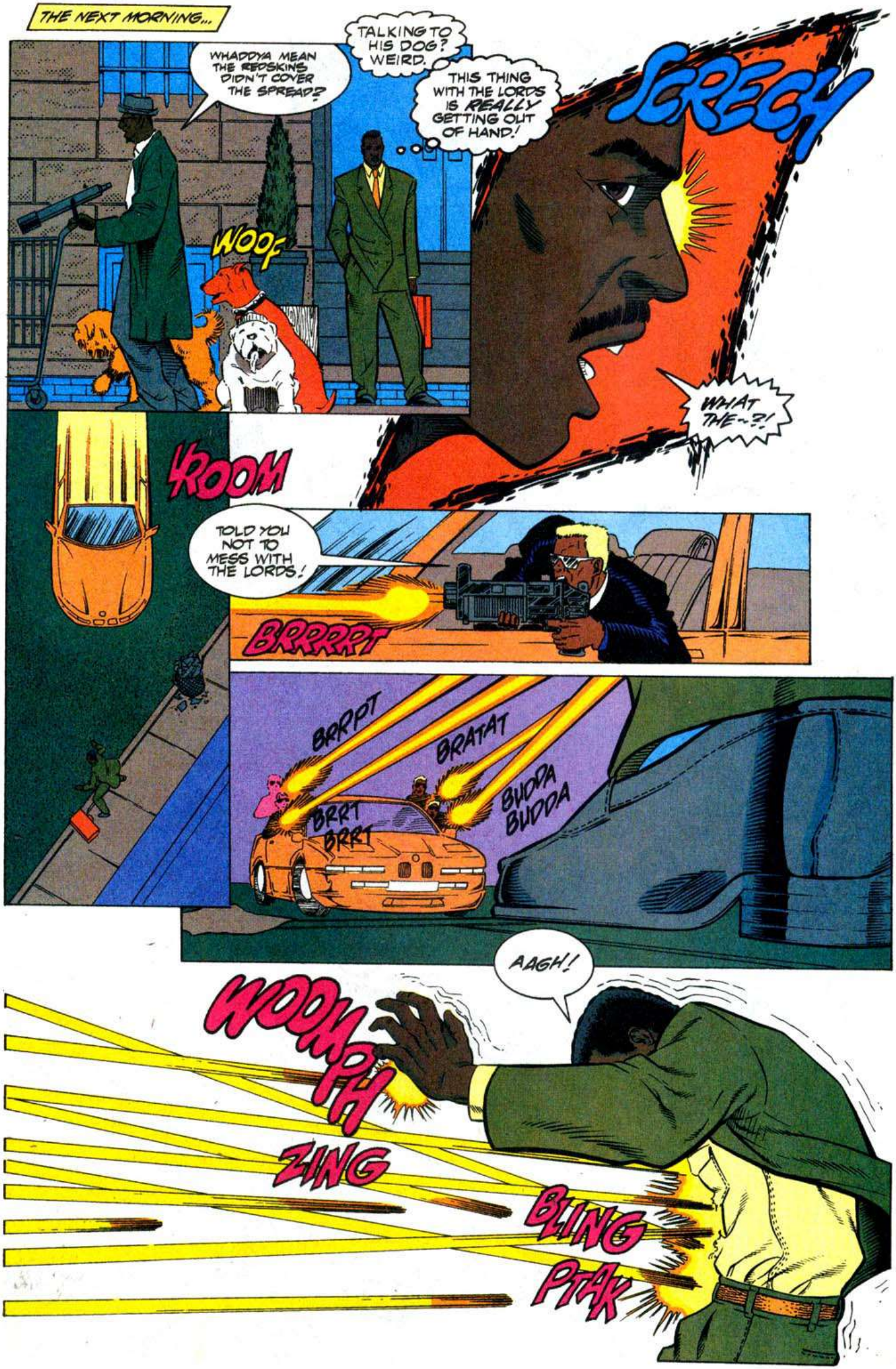
LATER ON THAT EVENING AT JEFF'S APARTMENT...
WELL, MIKE--HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN--
..THIS?
EASY. WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU HAD A DATE?
SERIOUSLY, THERE HAS TO BE A LOGICAL EXPLANATION FOR THIS.
YEAH? THEN HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN WHAT I TOLD YOU HAPPENED AT THE HOSPITAL WITH THE BOOK?
OH, YEAH. THAT. WELL, LET'S SEE.
THIS IS YOUR NEW ISSUE OF JET, RIGHT? HAVE YOU SEEN IT YET?
NOPE.
GOOD. THEN TELL ME WHAT'S IN IT.

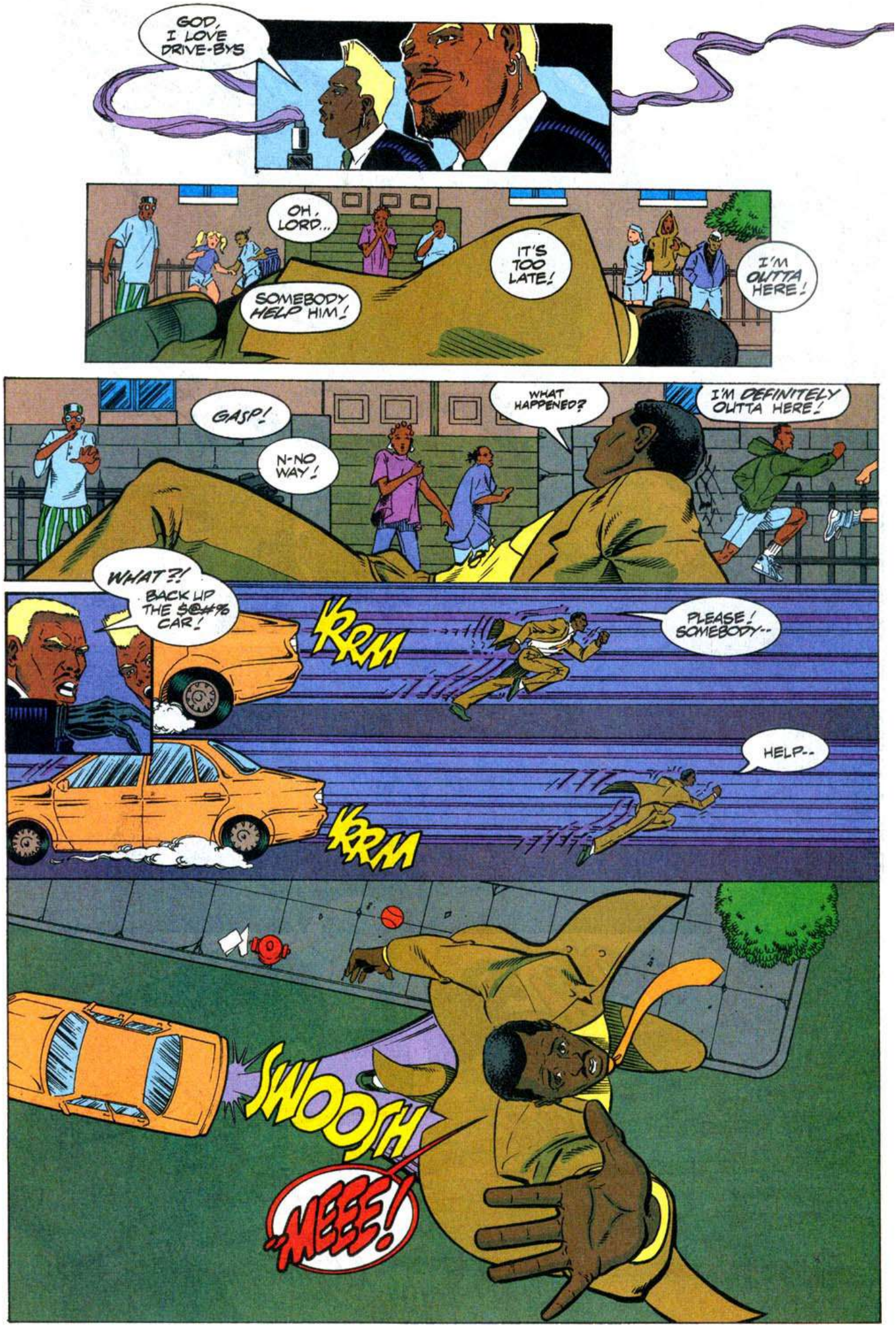
UH, I HAVE TO TOUCH IT FIRST.
OH, OF COURSE. HOW SILLY OF ME.
JET
VWMM
START WITH THE JET BEAUTY. GIVE ME HER VITALS.
JET
SHE'S AN ACTRESS, A MODEL, A SINGER, AND A DENTAL TECHNICIAN.
HER MEASUREMENTS ARE 36-22-34.
YOU GOT IT RIGHT!
YEAH, BUT IT ONLY LASTS FOR THIRTY SECONDS.
THAT MEANS THAT CRAZY STORY IN THE PAPERS ABOUT THE METEOR SHOWER WAS TRUE...
WASH!
YOU REALLY HAVE SUPER-POWERS!

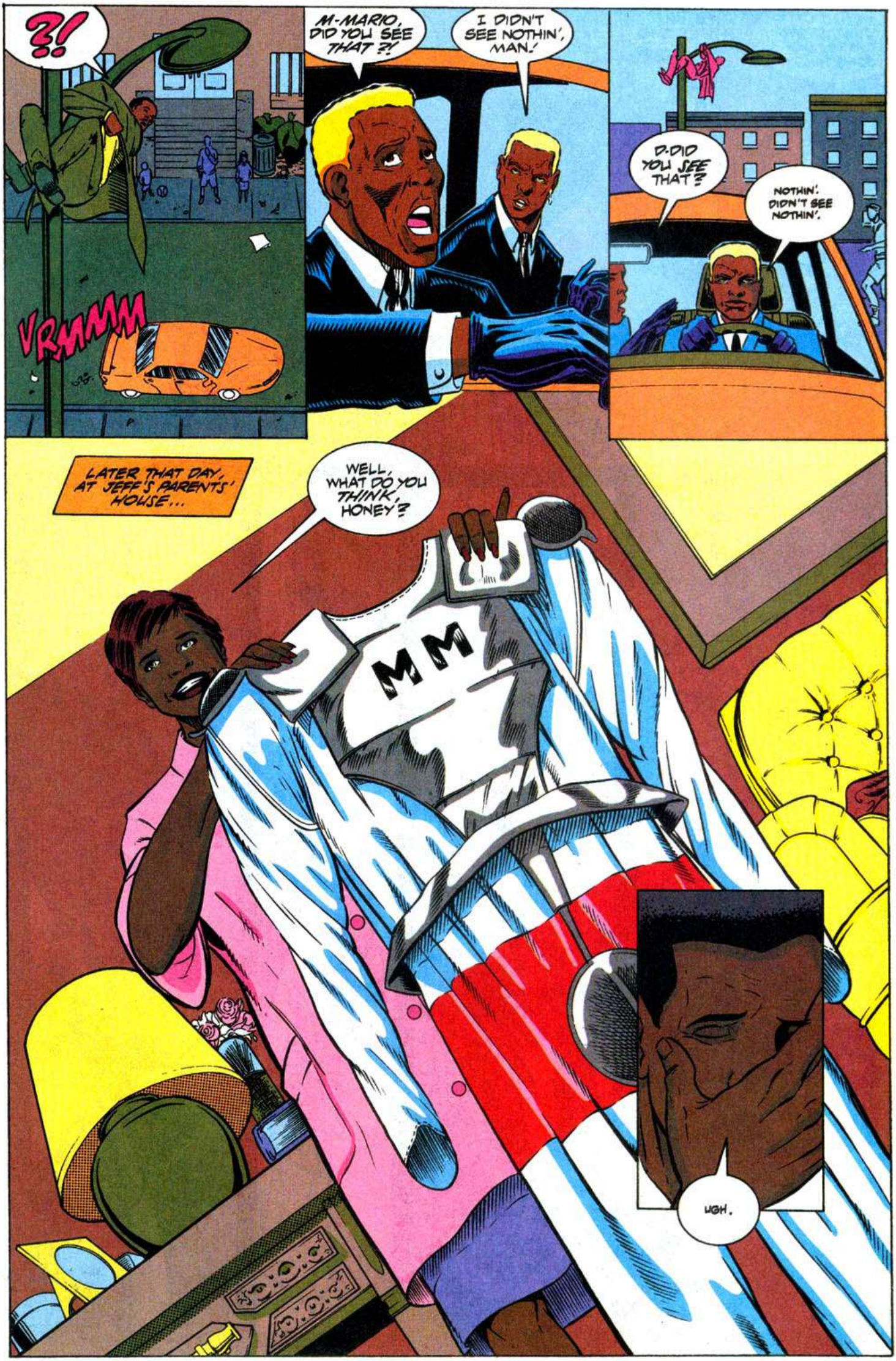
THE NEXT DAY...
THIS NEIGHBORHOOD IS GOING TO HELL!
IN MY DAY, WE...
OLD MAN!
EH?!
UNFFF!
WE TOLD YOU WE WOULD BE BACK!
WHY YOU LITTLE...
TAKE HIM.

LATER...
DAD, WHAT HAPPENED?!
THOSE @#$% GOLDEN LORDS IS WHAT HAPPENED!
DID YOU CALL THE POLICE?
HEY, OLD MAN--
--BACK FROM THE HOSPITAL ALREADY?
PLEASE, JUST LEAVE US ALONE!
WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE THIS ALONE!
NO-- DON'T!
CRUNCH
NYEARGH!


MY HAND!
YOU BROKE MY HAND!
:WHIMPER:
UM, I'M SORRY.
KROOM
SQUEAL
OUR FATHER, WHO ART IN...
KRUUUU
...HEAVEN?
YAAARGH
KSPLAT
KDOOM
AAAARGH
THIS ISN'T OVER YET, REED!
GULP


THE NEXT MORNING...
WHADDYA MEAN THE REDSKINS DIDN'T COVER THE SPREAD?
TALKING TO HIS DOG? WEIRD.
THIS THING WITH THE LORDS IS REALLY GETTING OUT OF HAND!
WOOF
SCREECH
WHAT THE--?!
KROOM
TOLD YOU NOT TO MESS WITH THE LORDS!
BRRRRT
BRRPT
BRATAT
BRRT BRRT
BUDDA BUDDA
AAGH!
WOOMPH
ZING
BLING
PTAK


GOD, I LOVE DRIVE-BYS
OH, LORD...
IT'S TOO LATE!
I'M OUTTA HERE!
SOMEBODY HELP HIM!
GASP!
N-NO WAY!
WHAT HAPPENED?
I'M DEFINITELY OUTTA HERE!
WHAT?!
BACK UP THE $@#% CAR!
KRM
PLEASE! SOMEBODY--
HELP--
KRM
SWOOSH
MEEE!

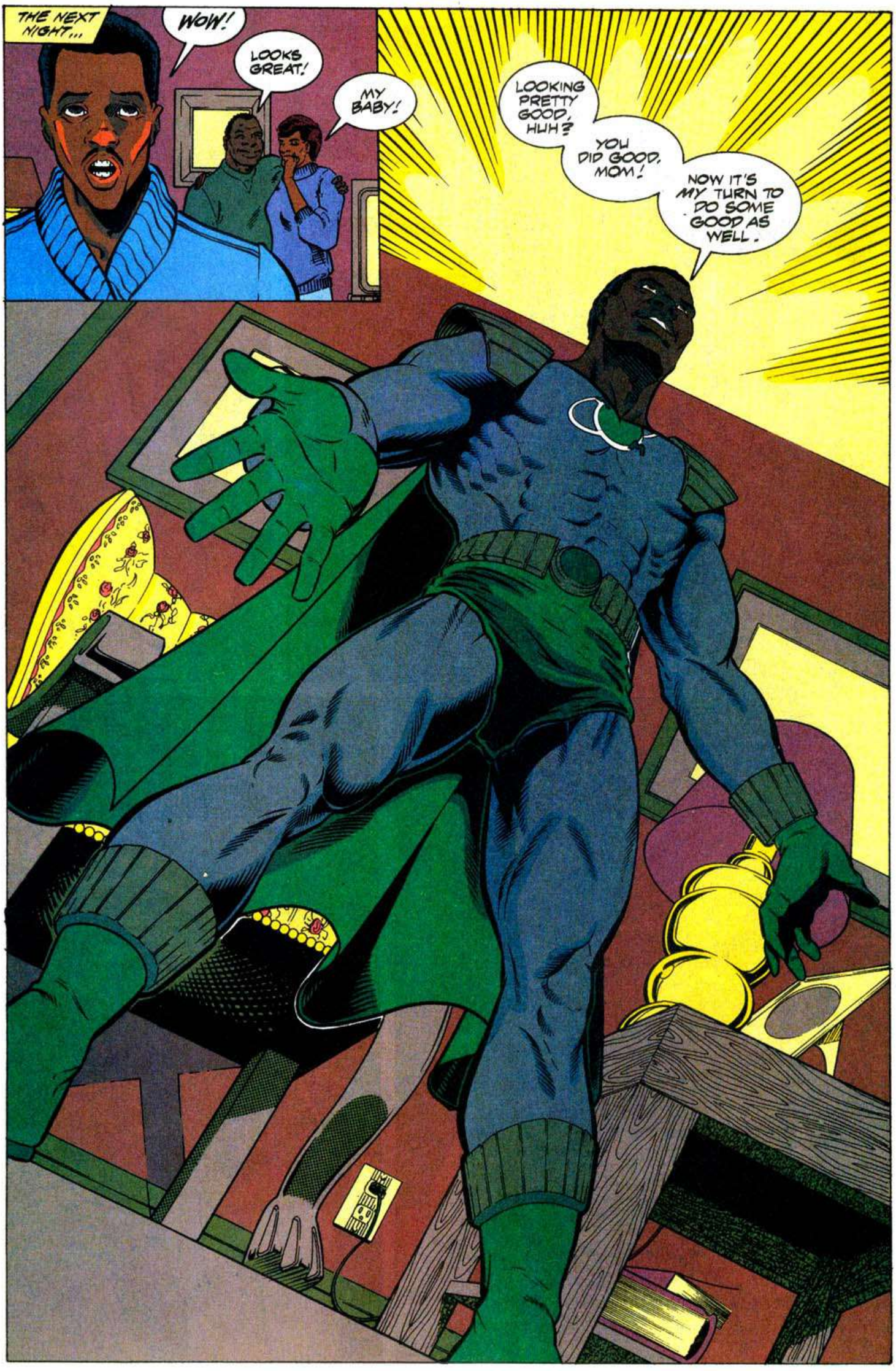

?!
VRMMM
M-MARIO, DID YOU SEE THAT?!
I DIDN'T SEE NOTHIN', MAN.
D-DID YOU SEE THAT?
NOTHIN'. DIDN'T SEE NOTHIN'.
LATER THAT DAY, AT JEFF'S PARENTS' HOUSE...
WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK, HONEY?
MM
UGH.

WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE! SAY SOMETHING!
IT'S, UH, INTERESTING.
WELL, C'MON AND TRY IT ON. IT'LL LOOK GREAT!
BUT MOM, I DON'T WANT TO BE A SUPER HERO AND THAT COSTUME IS... WELL...
UGLY!
MEANWHILE...
UH, SIMON?
TALK TO ME.
WE COULDN'T KILL HIM. HE, UM, GOT AWAY FROM US.
YEAH! IT WAS LIKE HE JUST FLEW AWAY!
FLEW AWAY, HUH? GENTLE-MEN...
SHREDD
...GET OUT THERE AND FIND HIM!

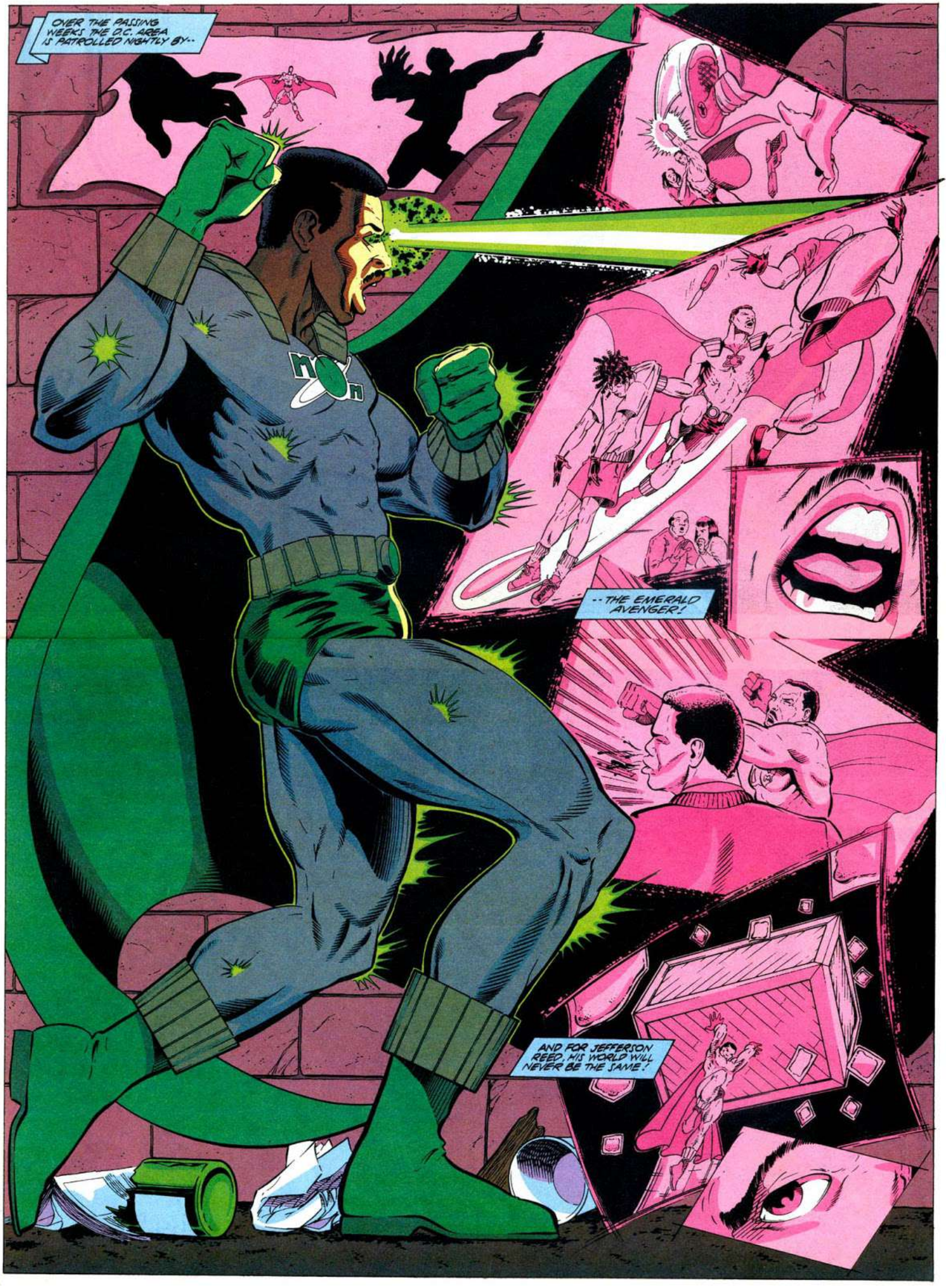
LATER THAT NIGHT...
YAAAYYY
CLAP CLAP
KLIK
CLAP CLAP
HOORAY!
MOM, HOW COULD YOU TELL THEM ABOUT MY POWERS?
BUT, JEFF, YOUR DAD AND I ARE JUST SO PROUD OF YOU!
THE COMMUNITY WANTS TO THANK YOU FOR CHASING AWAY THE GANG YESTERDAY. WE HAVE SET UP A METEOR HOTLINE IN YOUR APARTMENT FOR WHEN WE WILL NEED YOU AGAIN.
WITH YOUR HELP WE WILL MAKE THIS COMMUNITY SAFE AGAIN...
...ALL OF US, MR. REED-- AND YOU--
--THE METEOR MAN!
METEOR MAN
METEOR MAN
?

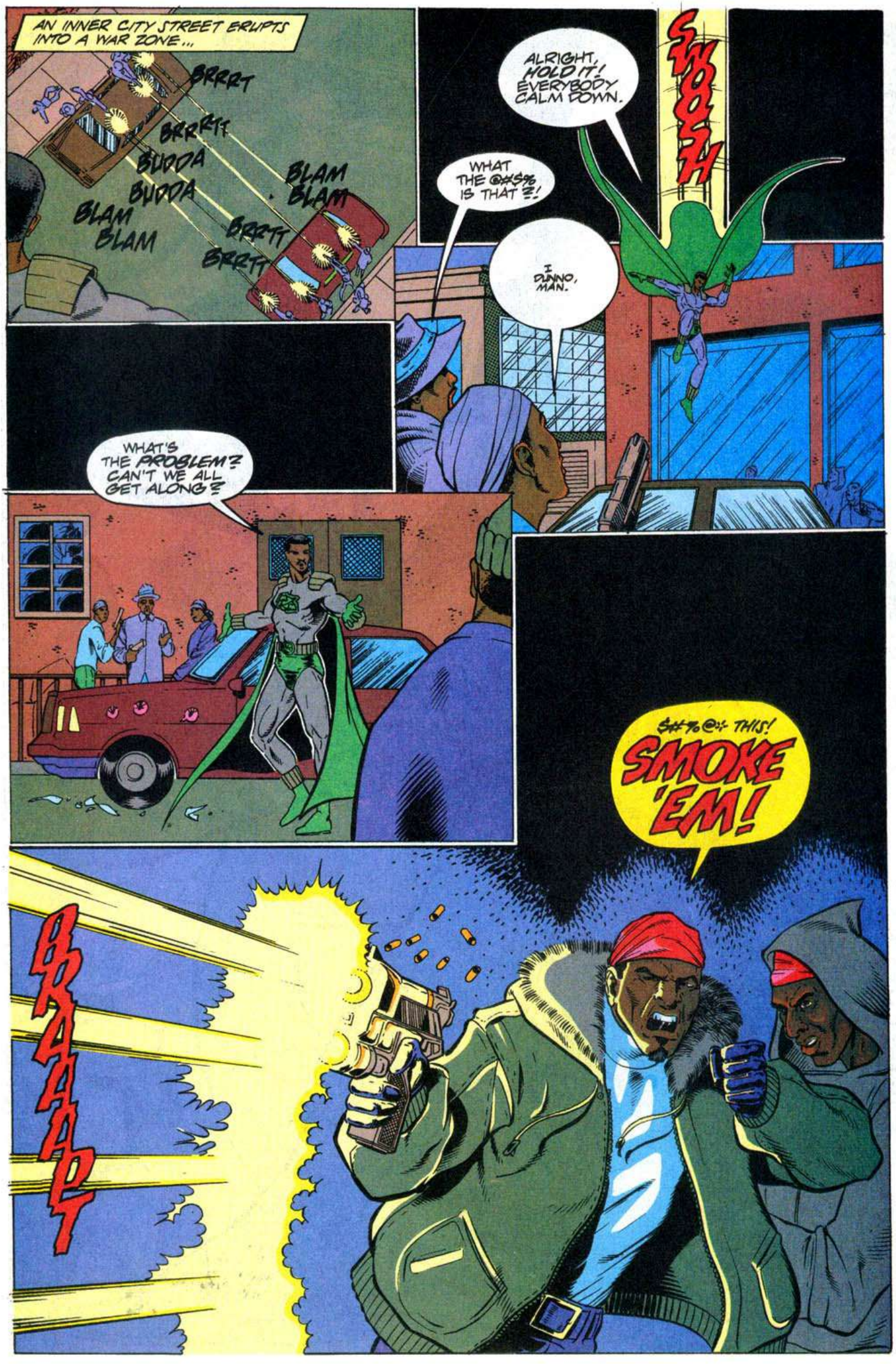
LATER...
WELL, C'MON! WHAT IS IT?
=SIGH= ACE OF HEARTS.
CORRECT AGAIN!
K-KRK
NOW SHOW EVERYBODY YOUR LASER EYES!
I DON'T BELIEVE THIS!
ZMMMMM
FWASH
OOOHH!
WOW
AAAH!
WOW, JEFF! WHAT ELSE CAN YOU DO?
SIZZLE
AFTER THIS, I'M OUT OF HERE! I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!
WHEEEE!
LIKE GRAVITY POWERS'RE SOMETHING!

SECONDS AFTER JEFF HAS LEFT THE PARTY...
I'VE KNOWN HER FOR TWELVE YEARS!
IT MAKES NO SENSE!
WEOO WOOP WEOOO
AMBULANCE
MR. MOSES, WHAT HAPPENED?
I SAW THE WHOLE THING, JEFF!
THEY JUST BEAT HER FOR NO REASON! SOMETHING'S GOT TO BE DONE!
DON'T YOU WORRY...
...SOMETHING IS GOING TO BE DONE.


THE NEXT NIGHT...
WOW!
LOOKS GREAT!
MY BABY!
LOOKING PRETTY GOOD, HUH?
YOU DID GOOD, MOM!
NOW IT'S MY TURN TO DO SOME GOOD AS WELL.

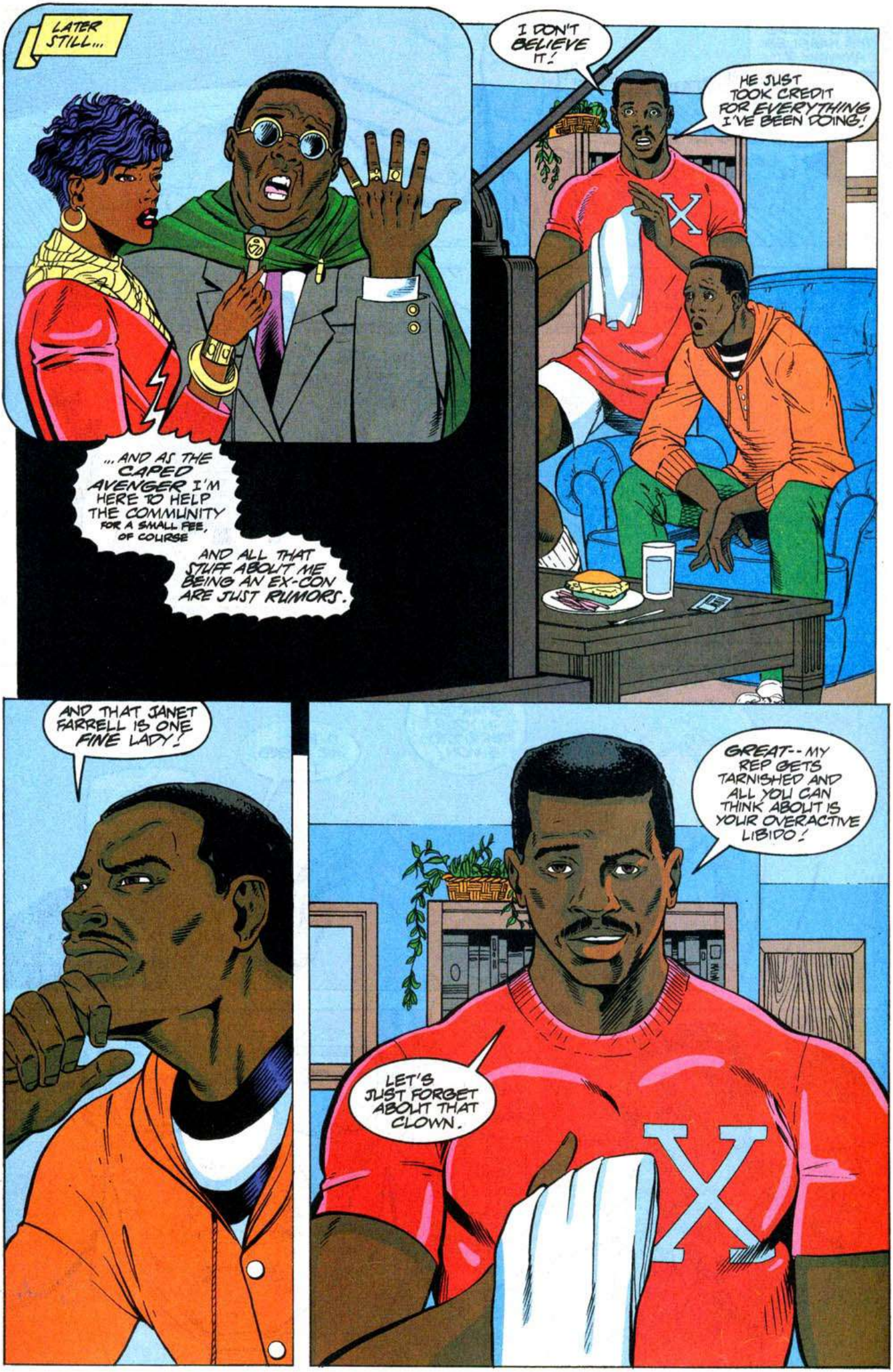
AND SO THIS NIGHT WASHINGTON D.C. IS INTRODUCED TO:
WHOA--?!
SSSSWISH
METEOR MAN


OVER THE PASSING WEEKS THE D.C. AREA IS PATROLLED NIGHTLY BY--
-- THE EMERALD AVENGER!
AND FOR JEFFERSON REED, HIS WORLD WILL NEVER BE THE SAME!


AN INNER CITY STREET ERUPTS INTO A WAR ZONE...
BRRRT
BRRTT
BUDDA
BUDDA
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BRRTT
BRRTT
ALRIGHT, HOLD IT! EVERYBODY CALM DOWN.
SWOOSH
WHAT THE @#$% IS THAT?!
I DUNNO, MAN.
WHAT'S THE PROBLEM? CAN'T WE ALL GET ALONG?
$#*%@!- THIS!
SMOKE 'EM!
BRAAAP

YAWN.
PTING
PWEEOO
ANG
BNG
BLING
ANG
PWING
NOW CAN WE ALL TALK?

AT THAT MOMENT, IN A GOLDEN LORDS CRACK HOUSE...
NO...
...NO.
NO, MISTER BYERS, SIR:-
--WE JUST RAN INTO A SLIGHT...
...SNAG...
...IN THE OPERATIONS.
THE--UH--MERCHANDISE HAS BEEN RENDERED--UM --UNSELLABLE.
HOW SO?
WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE THE MEN--UHM--INDULGED THEMSELVES.
T'SHEYEAH--HEH-HEH
GOOD STUFF HUH? WHOOO
WHAT'S THAT?
A MEETING TOMORROW?
SURE I'LL BE THERE.
I'M ON THE FIRST PLANE OUT.


LATER STILL...
... AND AS THE CAPED AVENGER I'M HERE TO HELP THE COMMUNITY FOR A SMALL FEE, OF COURSE
AND ALL THAT STUFF ABOUT ME BEING AN EX-CON ARE JUST RUMORS.
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
HE JUST TOOK CREDIT FOR EVERYTHING I'VE BEEN DOING!
AND THAT JANET FARRELL IS ONE FINE LADY!
GREAT-- MY REP GETS TARNISHED AND ALL YOU CAN THINK ABOUT IS YOUR OVERACTIVE LIBIDO!
LET'S JUST FORGET ABOUT THAT CLOWN.

"WHO NEEDS THE HASSLES ANYWAY?"
A BILLION DOLLARS--GONE--JUST LIKE THAT!
BAM
ALL BECAUSE OF THIS FLYING MAN!
I CANNOT ALLOW THIS TO HAPPEN AGAIN!
DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
I WANT THIS TAKEN CARE OF IMMEDIATELY!
THIS ALL STARTED IN YOUR TERRITORY, SIMON!
B-BUT MR. BYERS, I...
JAMISON, I WANT A CONTRACT ON THIS FLYING MAN! ONE MILLION ALIVE!
TWO MILLION DEAD.
ALREADY DONE, SIR.

I'M JANET FARRELL, STANDING IN WHAT USED TO BE AN ABANDONED LOT.
IT IS NOW A GARDEN OF EDEN FOR THE HOMELESS, AS IT HAS STARTED TO BEAR FRUIT AND VEGETABLES -- LITERALLY OVERNIGHT -- THANKS TO THE MYSTERY MAN!
THE FOOD IS BEING DISTRIBUTED BY FORMER RIVAL GANG MEMBERS -- WHO HAVE CALLED A TRUCE, ALSO THANKS TO THE MYSTERY MAN.
INCIDENTALLY, THE GANG TELLS ME THAT THE CAPED AVENGER IS NOT THE ONE RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL THIS -- THE REAL HERO IS METEOR MAN.
WELL, METEOR MAN, FOR ALL YOUR GOOD DEEDS, YOU HAVE AN OPEN INVITATION TO LUNCH ON ME!
THANKS. I'M JANET FARRELL.
YESSSSS! I'M CLEARED!
HMMM, I THINK I'LL TAKE YOU UP ON THAT OFFER, MS. FARRELL!

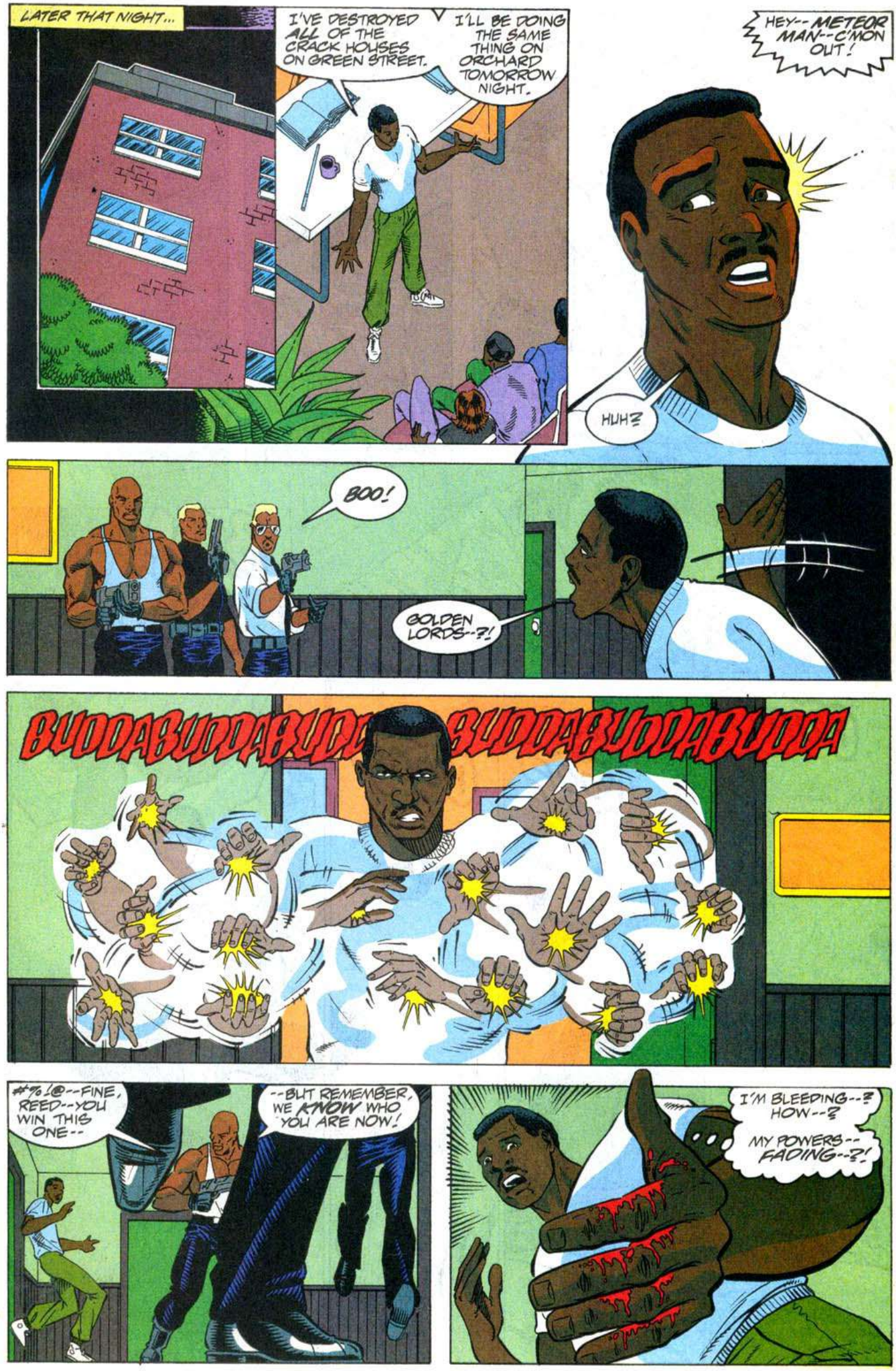
THE NEXT MORNING...
:YAWN: MORNING, ELLINGTON.
ARF
JEFF, I'VE BEEN TRYING TO WAKE YOU UP!
WHY? WHAT'S THE MATTER?
YOUR UNIFORM IS GONE!
RUFF
WHAT? STOP TALKING CRAZY.
:YAWN: LOOK, IT'S RIGHT HERE.
WOOF
I'M TELLING YOU IT'S GONE.
OH, $#%@!

JUST OUTSIDE THE MALL...
GOOD. VERY GOOD.
WE'LL BE RIGHT THERE.
THE BOYS HAVE GOT HIM CORNERED.
PAYBACK TIME!
TWO MILLION. HERE WE COME!
COOL. THIS GUY'S BEEN ASKING FOR IT, AND I'M IN A FINE MOOD TO GIVE IT TO HIM!
Welcome to UNION HILLS Mall
LET'S GET READY TO--
--RUMBLE!

MEANWHILE, AT THE MALL, MIKE IS ABOUT TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS REALLY LIKE TO BE METEOR MAN...
THANK YOU ALL FOR YOUR SUPPORT AND LOVE! ESPECIALLY MS. JANET FARRELL, WHO--
--HUH?!
OH, NO-- THE GOLDEN LORDS!
MAN
UM--I HAVE TO RUN-- UH--DUTY CALLS!
UH-OH.
NICE TIGHTS, DUDE.
30%

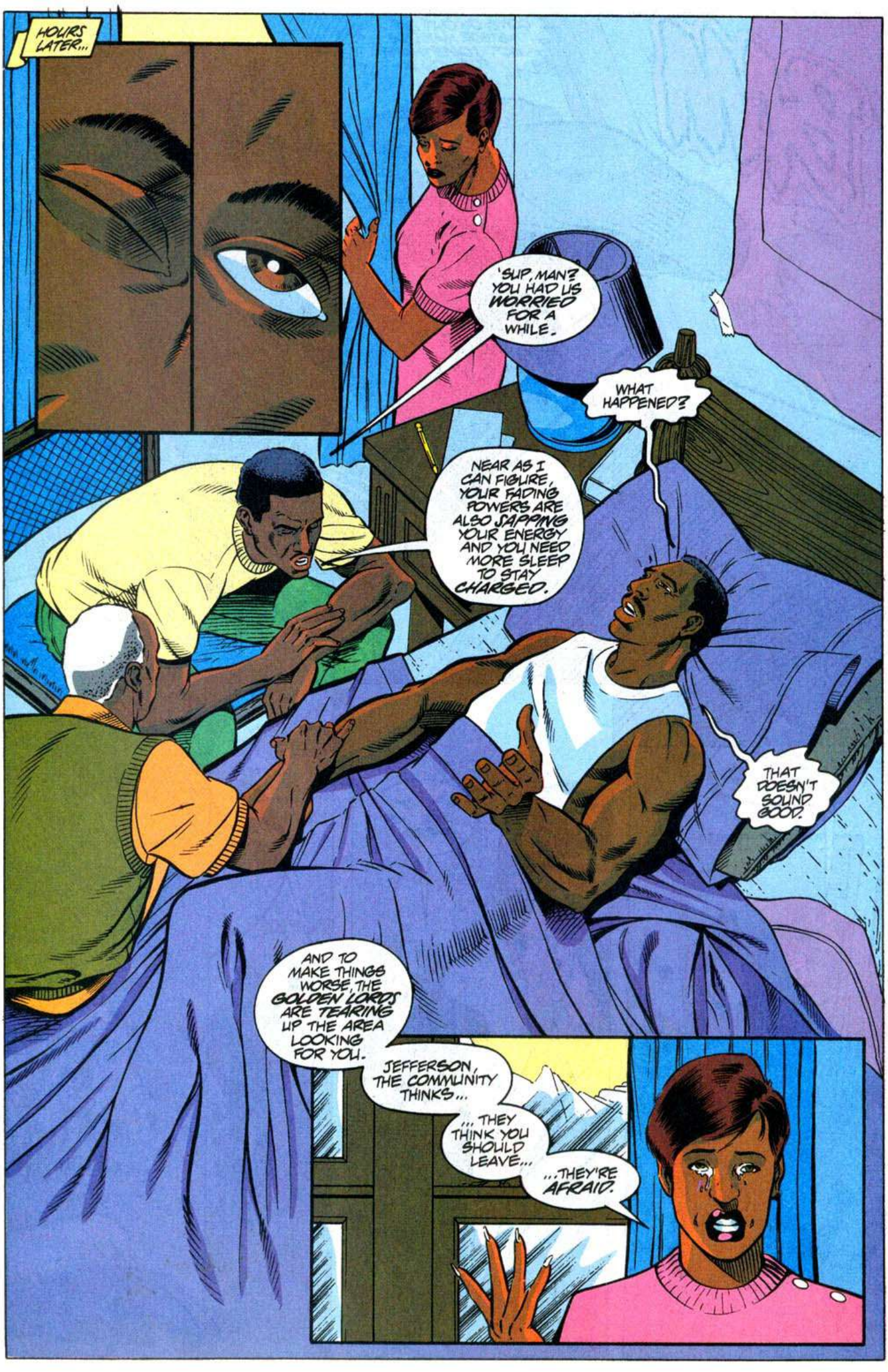
FIVE MINUTES LATER, INSIDE THE MALL ...
HEY--WHAT'S HAPPENIN' TO OUR GUNS?
WHEW! GOT HERE JUST IN TIME!
BUT SIMON'S TOO FAR AHEAD OF THE OTHERS!
CAN'T REACH HIM--I'VE ONLY GOT ONE SHOT!
FWAZAM
FSST
EEEEEEEEEEE
KRAK
A PERVERT!
OOOMPH!

WHOA. I'M FLYING?!
DID YOU SEE HIM TAKE OUT THOSE GOLDEN LORDS?
OH, NO! THAT MUST MEAN JEFF IS HERE!
LOOK AT HIM GO!
HE'S TOO COOL!
HE'S LEAVING!
LATER, METEOR MAN! PEACE!
GREAT JOB, MIKE--YOU JUST WAIT TILL I GET YOU OUTSIDE!
NICE SHOOTING, METEOR MAN.
YOU'RE GONNA MAKE THIS FUN, AREN'TCHA?

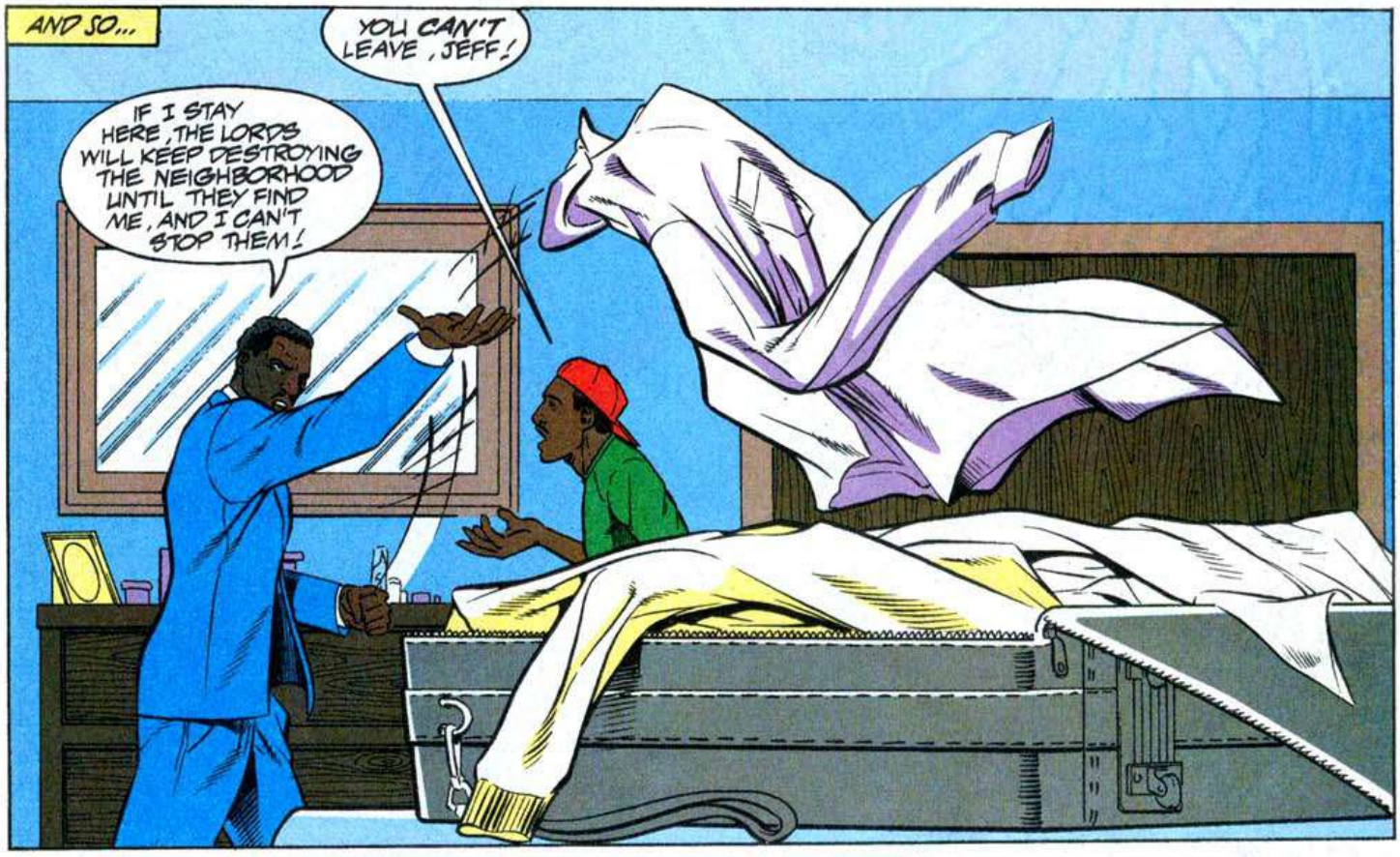

LATER THAT NIGHT...
I'VE DESTROYED ALL OF THE CRACK HOUSES ON GREEN STREET.
I'LL BE DOING THE SAME THING ON ORCHARD TOMORROW NIGHT.
HEY--METEOR MAN--C'MON OUT!
HUH?
BOO!
GOLDEN LORDS--?!
BUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDA
#%!@--FINE, REED--YOU WIN THIS ONE--
--BUT REMEMBER, WE KNOW WHO YOU ARE NOW!
I'M BLEEDING--? HOW--?
MY POWERS--FADING--?!

LATER STILL...
WHAT'S THE WORD, BUD?
OW!
OOPS, SORRY. WHAT'S WITH THE BANDAGE?
=UNGH= I CAUGHT SOME BULLETS FROM THE LORDS TONIGHT.
MIKE, I THINK I'M LOSING MY POWERS-- AND THEY KNOW WHO I AM!
W-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
UNHH!
I DON'T KNOW, MAN... I JUST DON'T KNOW...
HOURS LATER...
BAM BAM
WOOF
WOOF WOOF
WOOF

BAM
COME ON OUT, MR. METEOR MAN! WE GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU!
FIND HIM AND DISPOSE OF HIM IMMEDIATELY!
HE'S NOT HERE, MR. BYERS.
VERY WELL. IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME, ANYWAY. LET'S GO!


HOURS LATER...
'SUP, MAN? YOU HAD US WORRIED FOR A WHILE.
WHAT HAPPENED?
NEAR AS I CAN FIGURE, YOUR FADING POWERS ARE ALSO SAPPING YOUR ENERGY AND YOU NEED MORE SLEEP TO STAY CHARGED.
THAT DOESN'T SOUND GOOD.
AND TO MAKE THINGS WORSE, THE GOLDEN LORDS ARE TEARING UP THE AREA LOOKING FOR YOU.
JEFFERSON, THE COMMUNITY THINKS...
... THEY THINK YOU SHOULD LEAVE...
...THEY'RE AFRAID.

IF THEY WANT ME TO LEAVE, THEN I'LL GO.
BUT, JEFF--
NO BUTS-- I CAN'T BE RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL OF THIS!


AND SO...
YOU CAN'T LEAVE, JEFF!
IF I STAY HERE, THE LORDS WILL KEEP DESTROYING THE NEIGHBORHOOD UNTIL THEY FIND ME, AND I CAN'T STOP THEM!

THERE'S GOTTA BE SOMETHING YOU CAN DO.
MAYBE THERE IS SOMETHING I CAN DO...
...MAYBE I SHOULD JUST FACE SIMON AND THE LORDS HEAD ON.
WITHOUT YOUR POWERS?
I DIDN'T MEAN ANYTHING CRAZY LIKE THAT, MAN!

I GOTTA DO IT, MIKE.
POWERS OR NOT... I CAN'T KEEP RUNNING AWAY... SOMEONE HAS TO STOP PEOPLE LIKE THE LORDS!
BE CAREFUL...

YO, SQUIRREL, SOMETHING IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN!
YEAH, AN I DON'T THINK IT'S ANYTHING...

"GOOD!"
I TOLD THESE GUYS YOU WEREN'T SO TOUGH!
KRAK
DO YOURSELF A FAVOR, MAN, AND STAY DOWN.
N-NO W-WAY =LIGH=

SIGH.
ALRIGHT, HAVE IT YOUR WAY.
YOU'RE GOING TO DIE, PIG...
SMAK
UMPH!
WHAT THE--?!
YOU LEAVE HIM ALONE, YOU CREEP!
WAP
BUMF
WUMP
HEY!
OW! STOP THAT!
NOW WHAT?
SO IT'S FINALLY COME DOWN TO THIS...
THAT YOUNG FELLA COULD REALLY USE THIS CHUNK O' ROCK RIGHT NOW, COULDN'T HE?
HEY!
SWAP

THIS COULD BE TROUBLE.
BUMP
BADUMP
WHAT IS-- NO--
--THAT CAN'T BE!
THE METEOR--?!
HHSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS

ZZSHKATZAA
WA-DOOM!
FWOOM
KRUMP
THAT WAS ALMOST AS BAD AS THE LAST TIME...
...NOTHING BROKEN--I MUST HAVE MY POWERS BACK!
BUT WHAT ABOUT SIMON? DID HE TOUCH THE--
--HEY, WHAT'S THAT WHOOSHING NOISE?

BOOOM
AAAAAGH!
OH, NO!
OH YES!
THAT'S RIGHT, REED-- NOW I HAVE THE POWER, TOO!
CARE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT?

THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!
I'M NOT AFRAID LIKE YOU ARE, REED!
I'M NOT AFRAID TO USE THIS POWER!
I'M NOT AFRAID TO TAKE OVER THIS WHOLE #@%^ WORLD!
KLANG

THAT'LL NEVER HAPPEN WHILE I'M HERE, SIMON!
THEN WE'LL JUST HAVE TO FIX THAT!
WOOM
L84GN
YOU KNOW WHAT YOUR PROBLEM IS, REED?
YOU GOT NO--
--KILLER INSTINCT!
HEEELP!

MOBILE LIBRARY
WHOOM
CRUNCH
OUCH!
THE COMICS MAKE THIS LOOK SO EASY.
SIMON'S USED TO THIS STREET-FIGHTING STUFF--
--I NEED AN EDGE TO... HUH?
BINGO! NOW WE'LL SEE WHO HAS KILLER INSTINCT!
MASTER KUNG FU
OH, SIMON...

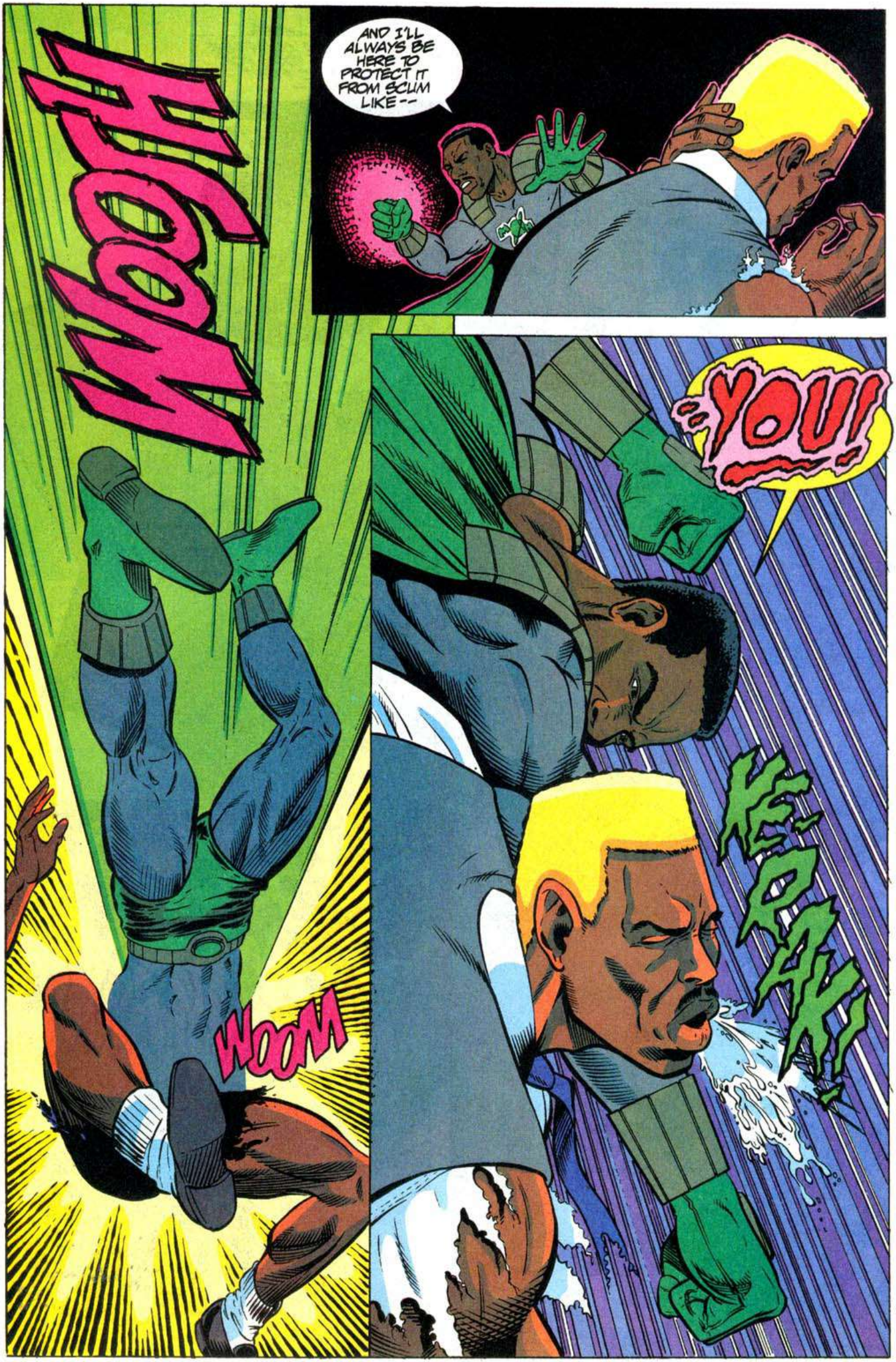
...I'VE GOT YOUR KILLER INSTINCT RIGHT HERE!
WHAT THE... IT CAN'T BE!
KRRRRRRRRRR

YAAAAAA
KRAK
UNNFF!
HYAA
WOK
URRK!
WUMPH
HUUWAH
SO MUCH FOR CONQUERING THE WORLD, HUH, SIMON?
OH, NO! MY THIRTY SECONDS ARE UP! THE FIGHTING ABILITY I ABSORBED IS ALL DRIED UP!

YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE, REED--AND YOU BLEW IT!
WOK
AARRGH!
DON'T EVEN THINK THAT YOU'LL GET A SECOND ONE!
KRAKK
BLAMF
SO MUCH FOR THE GREAT METEOR MAN!
WHAT A JOKE.

WAKE UP, REED!
IT'S TIME TO THROW OUT THE GARBAGE!
LET'S PICK UP WHERE I LEFT OFF...
SIMON!
WHA...?!
MEANWHILE, THE COMMUNITY CONTINUES ROUTING THE REST OF THE GOLDEN LORDS...
CAN'T HAVE THESE PEOPLE FIGHTING BACK, CAN WE?
WHOOSH
NEVER MIND... I'LL JUST DO IT MYSELF!

I TOLD YOU--
--YOU COULD NEVER WIN AS LONG AS THIS WORLD HAS...
METEOR MAN


WOOM
AND I'LL ALWAYS BE HERE TO PROTECT IT FROM SCUM LIKE --
WOOM
-YOU!
KE-RAK!

AND IT ENDS QUIETLY--TOO QUIETLY--FOR ALL THE PAIN AND FEAR THAT THE GOLDEN LORDS BROUGHT TO THIS NEIGHBORHOOD.
AND FOR ALL THE COURAGE AND STRENGTH IT TOOK FOR THESE PEOPLE TO FIGHT THAT FEAR--
--FIGHT IT--BEAT IT DOWN--AND TRIUMPH OVER IT!
THAT BATTLE TOOK ALL I HAD. I CAN FEEL MY POWERS FADING.
I'VE GOT JUST ENOUGH LEFT TO DRAIN SIMON OF ANY ENERGY HE HAS REMAINING...
VMMMM

THERE. IT'S FINALLY OVER.
YOU DID GOOD, SON. YOU'RE A REAL HERO!
YAAAY
HOORAY
NO--YOU DID GOOD, MRS. HARRIS.
THE WHOLE COMMUNITY DID GOOD!
YOU GUYS ARE THE REAL HEROES IN ALL OF THIS.
THE NEXT DAY...
THANKS FOR EVERYTHING, METEO... UH, MR. REED!

THERE'S NO NEED TO THANK ME, SQUIRREL--YOU CAME AROUND ON YOUR OWN.
PLEASE, JUST CALL ME MONIQUE FROM NOW ON.
WE'LL SEE YOU IN CLASS, MR. REED. THANKS AGAIN!
BYE!
JEFF, JEFF, JEFF--
YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHAT HAPPENED!
CHECK IT OUT!
AN EVEN BIGGER PIECE OF THE METEOR LANDED IN ARIZONA!
SIGH. BETTER SCRAPE ENOUGH CASH TOGETHER--
--FOR TWO TICKETS TO ARIZONA!
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THE METEOR MAN LIMITED SERIES BEGINS! WE'LL SEE YOU THERE!

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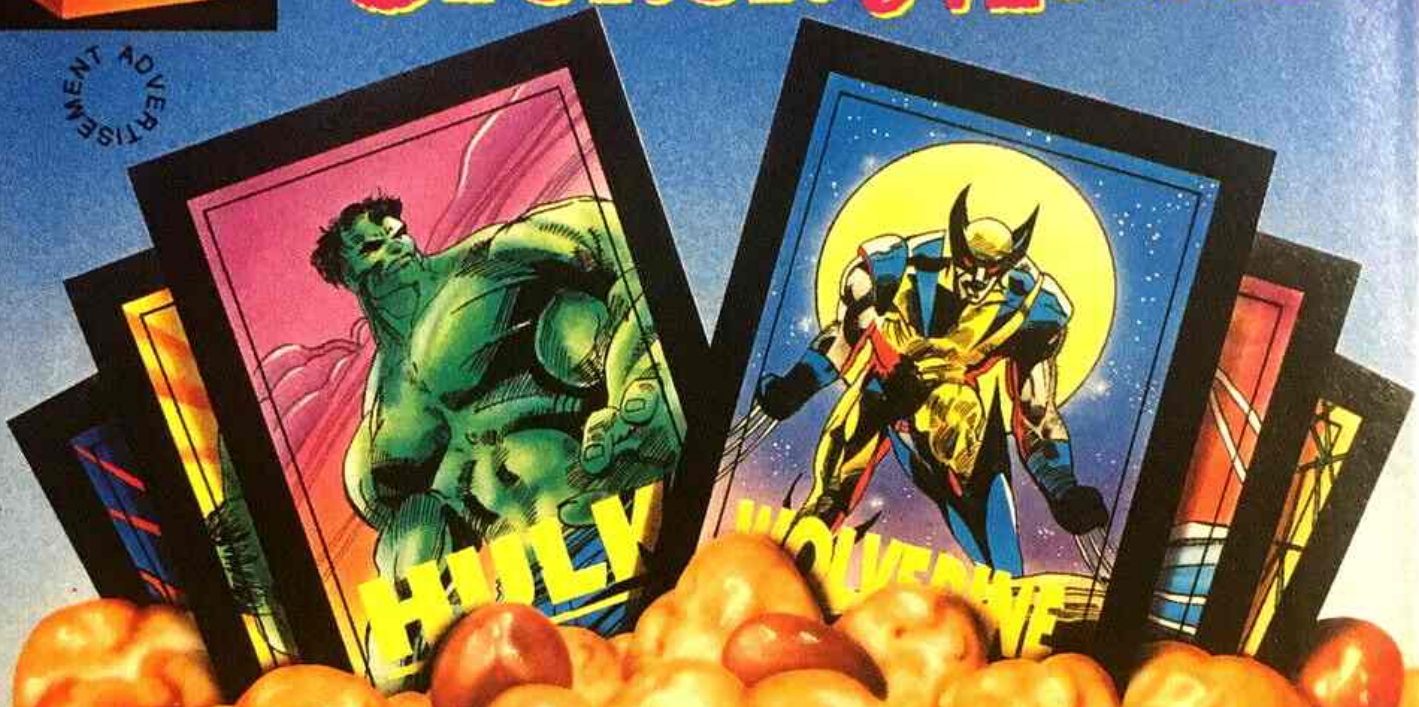

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